

ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Catest News, Citerature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture &c.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

SIMKINS, DURISOE & CO., Proprietors.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., OCTOBER 6, 1858.

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COMMUNICATIONS.

EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENCE.

DRESDEN, August 17th, 1858. It is my design upon the present occasion, dear Bditor, to attempt a reproduction of one of the great

German "folk festivals," viz: a "bird shooting." This custom of "bird shooting," dates from time immemorial, and is one of the most cherished privileges of the German public. It is nothing more or less than the annual coming together of hordes of people to shoot at a wooden bird perched upon the top of a long pole. The duration of such a holy-day is generally about ten days, and all this time the "bird" finds no rest. The shooting which has just come to an end in Dresden is one of the most famous in Germany, and serves as a brilliant pattern of the common run of such affairs. Among the environs of the city, lying upon the broad Elbe and with the mountains of the Saxon Switzerland in full view, are extended green fields, known as the "Bird Meadow," which belongs to the town, and is reserved for and de-

voted to this peculiar festival. For weeks before the performances begin, nothing is heard of, read of, or dreamt of, but the great "bird shooting;" and high, low, rich and poor, spend day and night in preparations for the compaign. Steamboats make extra trips with reduced fair, rail road cars and post wagons ditto. And all the circus companies, jugglers, organ grinders, strolling singers, pick pockets and wild beasts throughout the length and breadth of the land, turn their faces towards the scene of action. In short, a little of every thing under the sun can be met with and experienced at such a celebration. 'The Leipsic Fair, of which I spoke formerly, is quite a vale of rest, compared with a Dresden bird shooting.

In the midst of the "meadow" is planted a sturdy pole, about as high as two circus poles, placed one upon the other; and upon its extreme point is fixed a great, gaudy, painted bird, which serves as the mark. The bird is so constructed that each individual part can be shot away without dislodging the remaining parts. A thick wooden heart called the "corpus," which is made very fast to the pole, forms the breast or middle. This is of course the last to be hit, or that is, the last to be brought down, and who ever succoeds in doing this is called the "king," and is the hero of the day. So soon as he has perpetrated this exploit, he receives a gold pitcher or something of the kind, is crowned with wreaths, mounted upon the shoulders of his colleagues and borne about amidst the deafening shouts and huzzas of the crowd. The poor man must also treat in the most alarmingly profuse manner, and even give in the course of the winter following a grand ball. Such a distinction in a country as poor as Saxony is another "dear institu-

To each part of the bird belongs a particular prize. For instance, he who achieves the tail, receives a silver ladle : the tip of the wing, silver forks, &c. The instrument used for shooting is the old fashioned cross bow, and the dart a stout wooden pog with a steel head. The bow is not held out bravely atarm's length as among our Indians, but is rested and stendied upon a sort of desk, which is raised or lowered to suit the height of the individual. To any one who has seen or read of English archery, it looks very awkward and unskilful.

On either side of the tall pole, stands a shorter one with a smaller bird; these are for the ladies, who enter into the sport with great zest, and shoot far better than the men, or have done so this time at least. Immediately in the rear of the pole, is a house with a long and wide piazza, and in this piazza the shooters stand and take aim ; in two wing piazzas the ladies do likewise. Each shot is preceded and followed by a roll upon the drum-a very successful shot is dis tinguished by a roll prolonged and fearful.

In the rooms behind the piazzas are spread forth the prizes, and here also the gentlemen and ladies disport themselves in the most entertaining manner. That is, in the most Dutch entertaining manner, -eating meat and drinking beer. I do verily believe a German corpse would rise up with animation and desert the cooling board upon being presented with flesh and beer !

Upon one side stands a beautiful and capacious tent, which is that of the King, who comes very often during the holy-day and shoots with the rest; the Queen and the Princesees also "take a hand." Upon the other side stands a pavillion, in which a superb Orchestra performs morning, noon and night. Scattered over the field are little urchins dressed like jockeys, whose business it is to gather up and hand in the

Every thing is conducted with the greatest order and regularity; the exercises are ushered in and closed with reveille and tattoo. The appearance of the royal cortege is announced by a grand artillery discharge. This (I mean the cortege not the discharge) consists of seven open carriages, each drawn by four horses. One with the King and Queen, one with the crown Prince and Princess, one with the Princesses, one with the little Princes, one with the Queen Dowager, one with the male functionaries and the other with the female functionaries of the palace. Behind each coach stand two strapping footmen; the driver sits up as high as a gallows; and upon each left lead horse rides a postillion with a long whip; all the aforesaid gentlemen are tricked out in white and silver. The whole put together makes quite a grand procession I assure you. Extremely worth looking at, although one is from a country where kings, queens and postillions are not so much "the admiration of all beholders."

Upon each evening of the festival comes to pass some regularly got up public exhibition, that is, some exhibition pertaining to the institution, at which the mass may gaze without money or price. One evening a general illumination, the next evening a halloon as cension, the next a concert of two Orchestras, when the multitude are expected to listen, but do nat, and finally, as a breaking up scene, a royal display of fireworks. Upon the late firework evening, the crowd was estimated at eighty thousand, and the exhibition was in every way worthy of the attendance.

So much for the bird shooting proper, but that is truly the least part of the show. Behind the shooting tent stretches back a city of tents-yes, a real city, with streets and cross streets as long as a quarter of a mile, and 'tis in this impromptu Sodom that the most interesting and racy performances take place. The tents are built in various shapes and al open in front, profusely adorned with wreaths, ribbons, flags and colored lanterns; from a staff, rising high out of the top of each one, floats the Saxon ban ner. Every Restaurant and Beer shop in Dresden i represented upon the Bird Meadow by a huge "Bude; and as each strives to outdo the others in ornamen and accommodation, the result is that all are wonder fully pretty and comfortable. You can imagine th size of these improvised Restaurants when I tell you that several of them were able to contain two thou sund persons. Two thousand beer drinkers! Th Germans, "young men and maidens, old men and children." live upon beer. And the strife and rivalry between the different retailers as to the quality of their beer approximates to blood-thirsty! Two of these worthics, with their respective adherents among the public, often come in contact, and the deavors and honorable sentiments.

melee which ensues throws a Spanish bull fight entirely into the shade. More beer is spilt however

Other tents of the larger class are the dancing saoons, into which, after paying five cents, one may ener and dance twenty-four hours without stopping. And here it is that one sees sights and has fun! The gentlemen to be found in these halls are of all classes and all characters, but the ladies are of one class and one character. Apropos of these "gay deceivers," had we not the history of Rahab to-look back to, how hopeless would seem their case!

But you should see the so-called Carrousells, in which people, mounted upon life-size hobby horses, are whirled round as if by a whirlwind. This is the most popular amusement, and would you believe that the grown people flirt quite as much with the hobby horses as the children? Yes, old men and old women spruce young beaux and dignified (or undignified rather) matrons, must all take an airing in the Carrousell. For example, I saw a heroine of twenty stone mounted upon a sky blue charger with yellow mane and tail, and the two were being whisked around as if the old enemy was after them. The fair one in question was as red in the face as a red flannel petticoat-she leaned back upon the blue steed in a state of the most overflowing perspiration, fanning herself the while like a wind mill. I looked round in terror, and thought best to find what E. P. calls an "upper seat," for I expected every moment she would dissolve into a pool something the size of the Pacific Ocean.

In some tents are countless shelves, chests and tubs of ginger bread, which like wine, is considered better when very old. In others are tarts of divers kinds oblong in shape, three feet by two. This last is as true as gospel! 'In others, bushels of cucumbers and snap beans, piled up in the shape of mountains, with great bunches of fern leaves sticking out of the summits, by way of uniting the useful and the ornamen tal. Fancy a Vesuvius of snap beans, with smoke. flames and lava of fern leaves, and you have the

But I must ship a great deal (and unwillingly I confess), not wishing to monopolize the Adrertiser with an inventory of the merchandize of a German Bird Meadow." By all means however are the imperishable sausages and hard boiled oggs not missing. Were all the sausages which I saw lately upon the Bird Meadow joined together, the string would be long enough, and apparently tough enough, for a submarine telegraph wire entirely round the curth.

One part of this tent city is called the "Art Row," namely, where the circuses, the jugglers, the apes, the snakes, the elephants, the mermaids, &c., &c., give their "productions." "Productions" and "Art Peices" they are called here. We call them "tricks!" Among the advertisements are such like: "Circus of Madame Directress the widow Magnus," &c., &c. In e circus of Mrs. Magnus the and make "respectable and becoming wit." Deliver me from respectable wit-what is so dry! Among the live curiosities was "Moli, the largest steer in the world," which beast is nothing less than four thousand two hundred and ninety-three pounds of perambula ting beef teak. Truly a Chimboraro among oven! And another cynosure was "Petzi, the elephant of the sheet from the Kingdom of Dahomey in India. Petzi's productions consisted in receiving cakes, nuts and fruits from the bystanders, and handing (snouting, (should say) them over to her keeper instead of eating them herself. Very rare and praise-worthy selfdenial in Petzi, but terribly unentertaining to look atas most exemplary performances are in this world! Then there is a circle devoted to "climbing poler." These poles, perfectly upright, smooth as glass and greased with tallow, have bankerchiefs, jackets, caps and all sorts of trinkets and trifles banging from their tops, and whichever urchin first reaches the goal, has the privilege of taking his choice. They enjoy it to the utmost; and it is surprising to see how most of them can glide up the greased pole. They must gain the balloon, with its precious freight, was wafted the prizes though at the sacrifice of their trousers, for the pole is very often re-greased.

I must not forget to tell you of certain exclamations and expressions which one hears when wandering about among the throngs of a German "folk festival." But these expressions are not confined to the commoner classes, they are used in every day life by the nost cultivated and well bred people. At first they strike a foreigner as perfectly outrageous, afterwards as intensely amusing. For instance, "Thou dear God in heaven, what a hell klang!" "Lord Jesus, what a heathen spectacle!" "All-seeing and allhearing Father, look down and give ear to this murderous history!" The most trivial occurrences will call forth such exclamations. -

There now! if you have an iota of patience or toleration left, you are fully qualified to receive upon your respected shoulders the mantle of Job, or what more expressive still, to listen to a temperance

For the Advertiser.

JUDGE O'NEALL FOR THE U. S. SENATE.

MR. EDITOR:-Will you do me the favor to repub ish from the Camden Journal, the following nomina tion of the Hou. J. B. O'NEALL,-the distinguished Jurist, the able scholar, and the pure-hearted christian .- as the man to fill the vacancy now existing in the U. S. Senate. I, in common with many others, admire Judge O'NEALL for his many noble and sterling qualities. In fact, Mr. Editor, I look upon him as one of the best men-legally, politically and morally considered-that the State of South Carolina affords; and without a doubt he would fill the office with honor to the State and fidelity to the South. Although Judge O'NEALL is now, and ever has

been, I believe, a Unionist in sentiment, yet, when he proper time comes for the South to throw off her ethargy and contend for her Constitutional rights in the Union or independence out of it, then this gallant chieftain-the beloved of many-will take his stand in the front rank, nearest the enemy, and battle with a nighty arm for us and for our cause.

A VOICE FROM EDGEFIELD.

RALEIGH, Tenn., Sept. 6th, 1858. To Col. Warren, Editor Camden Journal,

DEAR SIR: It is the wish of many old South Caro nians, though, not now residents of the good old Palmetto State, to see announced in your paper, the name of the venerable Judge O'Neall to fill the place

of the late lamented Judge Evans.

We think it no disparagement to the honorable men, whose names we have noticed to be brought beore the Legislature for that distinguished station, and we believe that they, (and hope that all others would) with one voice, as by acclamation, respond to the well merited claim of that noble old Carolinian—now about the last, but not the least of the "Mobicans." He needs no eulogy—"the tree is known by its fruit."
We do think he is the very man for the times—we We do think he is the very man for the times—we think ke could and would pour oil upon the troubled waters, and say to the North give up, and to the South hold not back. And, from his high standing, his purity, integrity, talents, and weight of character, his voice could not fail to have great influence, and show to the nation that the old Palmetto State has still one et who can maintain the high character of many of her distinguished and chivalrous sons now no more.

A VOICE BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS.

The man who don't take a paper wants to now if General Scott wasn't killed at the battle of

To all man, and at all times, the best friend

Sclected Poetry.

RELIGION

BY WILLIAM LEGGET. Like snow that falls where water glides. Earth's pleasures fade away, When melt in tide's destroying tide, And cold are while they stay! But joys that from Religion flow, Like stars that gild the night. Amidst the darkest gloom of wo, Smile forth with sweetest light

Religion's ray no clouds obscure, But o'er the Christian's soul It sends its radiance calm and pure Though tempests round it roll; His heart may break with sorrow's stroke, But to its latest thrill,

Like diamond's shining when they're broke. Religion's light is still!

GO FOR THE RIGHT, WHATEVER BETIDE. BY W. M. MARTIN Though beauty entice you With laughter and smiles, And strive to ensuare you With charms and with wiles: Oh! pass them by lightly, Their powers deride, And go for the right,

Though wealth may allure you With diamonds and gold, The strength of your manhood A ust never be sold ; Bid riches avaunt ye, With power and pride, And go for the right, Whatever betide.

Whatever beside.

Though power oppose you With strength and with might, Oh! ne'er be disheartened Though hard be the fight : Oh! never be conquered, Nor e'er turned aside, But go for the right,

Whatever betide. In archives of glory, Your name be enrolled; In songs and in story, Your brave deeds be told Along with the heroes Who fought and who died. Who went for the right, Whate'er might betide.

Miscellaneous Reading

PERILOUS BALLJON ADVENTURE.

It has been stated that two children accidentally ascended from Centralia, Illinois, Tuesday, in a balloon. A professional aeronaut, named Wilson, had just before returned from a successful ascent. The Journal says:

After the grappling iron had been made fast, Harvey, to amuse his children, one a boy aged about four years, and the other a girl of eight years, placed them in the basket car and perthe rope would allow. Unexpectedly the grappling iron slipped from the father's hand, and out of sight. The distress of the parent knew no bounds. The peril of the children he considered imminent, for what assurance had he that they would not be borne into some dense. On the morning of the second forest, where they would be overtaken by hunger before they could be found, or perhaps de-As soon as was possible, an extra was issued at Centralia, and the whole neighboring country placed on the alert to watch for the balloon and

suspended in the air, attached by a grappling rope, to a tree in his yard. He immediately hauled the balloon down, and found the youngest the oldest carefully watching over her little brother. They had been wafted about by different currents of air throughout the night, and had come to a halt but a little while before they

The story the girl told was, that as the balloon ascended, she cried piteously to her father to pull it down. She said she passed over town where she saw a great many people to whom she likewise appealed at the top of her voice. This place was Centralia. The balloon was seen to pass over there, but the people little imagined it carried two persons in such danger. Her little brother cried with cold, and the heroic girl took off her apron, covered him and got him to sleep. In handling the ropes she happened to pull one which had the effect of bringing the balloon down, and although not understanding the philosophy of the movement, she was quite content to keep the valve open, so long as by so doing she found she approached

The youthful arial voyagers were in the balloon about thirteen hours and a quarter. It may easily be imagined that among the neighbors where they landed they were the objects of much curiosity and interest. The girl's presence of mind and loving consideration for her brother, may well entitle her to remembrance. while the incident itself was of such a remarkable character that we opine that it will not soon

be forgotten in that section. The boy and girl were conveyed home as soon as practicable, and it was needless to say were received with outstretched arms.

TIMES AIN'T AS THEY USED TO BE .- A gentleman who resides in Western New York, tells

the following rich anecdote: "Many years ago the first settlers in this country, then a wilderness almost, were obliged to take their grain one hundred and fifty miles in wagons to Albany, to find a market. The roads were bad and traveling Angerous. Three of our farmers found a purchaser for their loads of wheat at Amsterdam, a village some twentyfive miles west of Albany, and were glad to dispose of it, and save themselves the travel. They took an order on the bank at Amsterdam for their pay, which was offered them in silver, but they objected to taking it, as it was too heavy to carry, and they preferred the notes of the Bank. And here the laugh comes in. The officers of the bank refused to give the bills. because the farmers were going so far out into the wilderness, the bills would never come back to the bank again. The matter was finally compromised by the bank's paying each one dollar is virtue; and the best companions are high, en- extra on their consenting to receive silver instead of paper money."

BURNING THE AUSTRIA.

We find in our indimond exchanges further accounts of the bitming of this steamer. The Austria sailed from fremen on the 4th instant, with a total number of passengers and crew estimated at between 50 and 600—upwards of 500 of whom have been lost:

Halfray, Septiaper 27.—The bark Lotus arrived here yestered, with twelve of the sixty-seven passengers and the steamer Austria, which was burnt at sea on the 13th. The passengers treport that liftle after 2 o'clock, on the afterinon of the 13th, a dense volume of smoke bust from the after-entrance of the steerage. This seven thing of the matter until the stage at the time. This event caused considerable ball, at which speed she continued until the magazine exploded, when the engineers, it whe supposed, when the engineers, it whe supposed, were instantly slackenedule half, at which speed she continued until the magazine exploded, when the engineers, it whigh gat with fearful rajidity. A boat let doen from the port side was instantly crushed, and another from the starboard side was swamped, from the number of passengers rushing it to it. All the cabin passengers were also on the poop, excepting a few gentlemen, who must for been smothered in the smoking room. Many of the second class passengers were also on the poop, but a large number were shut in the gibin by fire. Some were pulled up through theyentilators, but the greater number perished. The last woman drawn up said that six had dready suffocated. Several men and women were fready in flames. Others he situated till driven the last unment by the alvancing flames. The half an hour, not a soul was left on the poop. The French bark Maurice, Capt. Earnest Benaud, came alongside at 5 o'clock, and succeeded in rescuing forty passengers; they were taken chiefly off the bowsprit, but some of the matter until the size at the time. This sevent caused considerate able stir among the passengers, but the driver is able stir among the passengers, but the first of or a change of horses. The mother the simple

gling in the water.
At 8 o'clock, one of the metalic boats came up with twenty-two persons, including the first and second officers. Subsequently, four men

ingly burnt. A Norwegian bark went alongside of the steamer next morning, and sent a boat, which may have picked up a few persons The Maurice had no communication with her. The bark Maurice proceeded to Fayal with the Austria's passengers, except those on the Lotus.

A passenger says that when the captain of the Austria heard of the fire, he exclaimed : "We are all lost-let down the boat," which was swamped. He fell into the sea and was

The fire arose from the culpable negligence in fumigating the steerage with burning tar, which was under the superintendence of the fourth officer.

BRUTAR TREETING TOOK A DESCRIPTION Texas correspondent of the Louisville Journal gives the following particulars of the brutal reatment of a man, named Harrington, a deserter from Camp Colorado, who had been recaptured. He was a native of Louisville:

Young Harrington was enlisted for the Second Cavalry, but deserted, and was brought back to Fort Smith. The citizen who brought him back must have been more of a fiend than human. He travelled day and night, and unti ten o'clock the next day without giving him a mouthful to est.

Capt. N. G. Evans, of this regiment, was-at the Fort at the time, and Harrington was put in his company, and that day he had to walk mitted them to ascend several times as high as 12 miles, handcuffed, and dragging a ball and chain, before he got anything to eat. The seroad called the "Narrows," the roughest that wagons ever travelled, I suppose. The wagons in going over it, would bounce and slide off

On the morning of the second day the captain ordered Harrington to be tied by the hand close up to the tail gate of the wagon. At that scend into some lake or stream, and be drowned? time his wrist and fingers were so swollen that he could not bend them. The sentry who was put over him says that for more than 1000 times the ball which was attached to him by a chair and placed in the feedbox, would, when the Saturday morning, at day-break, a farmer wagon came out of a hole or slide off a rock, near New Carthage, forty-three miles distant jerk his feet from under him and all his weight from Mr. Harvey's place, discovered the balloon | would come on his wrist, and his breast strike of it. the feedbox. The sentry, who saw that the man was almost dead took the responsibility to let him get in the wagon, out of the sun and child awake in the bottom of the basket, and dust, and gave him water to drink. He began to enliven and feel better, when the sergeant of the guard came up and raised h-l, and made the sentry tie the poor fellow up again. He did not go more than three miles before the sergeant, seeing that the man was almost dead. ordered him to be cut down, but before he reached the ground, he breathed his last.

Harrington's breast was beat almost to a jel y, and his back, from his chin down, was as black as could be. He told them, in the morning, that if he had to walk that day, tied to the wagon, he would be a dead man before night. He begged and prayed them to shoot him, and

Mrs. N. was a very useful and excellent lady who had done the village of H--a vast ser vice in the way of washing, etc. Many of the oung sparks of the village owed to their dickies and shirt-bosm, as they came spotless from her tub, much of their success in love affairs. At the close of a day's hard service, the lady of the warm rum and toddy for her washwoman. The latter took a hearty swallow, and turned up her nose in evident disgust. "Poor, dear woman!" exclaimed the lady, "you don't like rum, do you? Well, I hope you will excuse me—I didn't know you was a temperance woman-most wash women ain't." "Don't like rum!" ejaculated Mrs. N., "I don't like to drink a whole well of hot water to get a thimbleful of it!"

CHANGES OF LIFE.-How numerous the in the parlor!" changes of life! Let an individual who has attained the age of fifty, pause for a moment and gaze around him. He will discover that the children who, long after he had attained the years of manhood, played about his knees, are now among the fathers and mothers of mankind; while those to whom he looked up in boyhood, are either decrepit and tottering with age, or have passed to "the Valley of the Shadow of Death." The span of human life—how narrow! A few years we appear, struggle, and are gone! Even the nearest of the beings with whom our existence is intertwined, pass away, and are speedily forgotten, or if not forgotten, are remembered so carelessly, as scarcely to excite a momentary feeling.

The Annapolis Gazette tells the following story of a citizen of that place: "A person better known for his wealth than for his liberality was requested to aid in the erection of a church. The subscription book was placed in his hands. He looked at it anxiously and earnestly and handed it back with the astounding remark: many people go to hell now as ought to go." self unspotted from the world .- Bible.

ly every day, (allowing them to eat nothing ple, and is worth a trial by those who are disdays, it is blessed above them all. It comes to him stronger for life. Said a little boy to his

IMPERTANT TO NEWSPAPER PUBLISHwere picked up floating on a piece of broken all "supplements" or "extras," folded with reg-The second office was afterwards rescued ular issues of daily or weekly journals-not ac-

Shun a man who doesn't pay his comliments to the ladies. He whoels wanting in onor towards curls, will invariably attempt to dodge the grocer, tailor, and butcher. Faith-

Λ knitting machine has just been invented by a genious in Seneca county, N. Y., and it is claimed that it will knit a perfect other kind of food offered them. stocking in five minutes.

loes not know where-an empty sack bag, with a cheese in it. On the sack the letters "P. G." are marked, but so completely worn out as not to be legible.

could not get a wife outside of the family he The warmth may a little exceed that of new had better go without one. Good advice. There is a town in Michigan where the

surch bell is rung every day at twelve o'clock, for the people to take their quinine, as they have the ague all round.

Forty cents per bale is now the price arged on cotton from Augusta to Savannah, says the Augusta Constitutionalist.

ment of art and nature-yet, if boldness is to be read in her face, it blots out all the lines of beauty.

where outside of Heaven." 3 A divine informed a sailor that the

"Oh," was the dignified reply, "it extends ver the world." "Does it?" rejoined Jack; "if so, the lubber night as well be loose.'

ZE The Charleston Courier, of 27th ult. "A letter has been received at this office

Z You may always distinguish an Englishman by two things; his trousers and his gait. The first never fits him, and he always walks as if he was an hour behind time.

the difficulty-will chase a hog over a ten-acre field, catch, yoke, and ring him. Somebody thinks that because a woman

ent the first word over the Ocean Telegraph, it will be talking all the time. Put this down as a true maxim, that the fought—the victory won; and the everlasting

which was held by the colored people, at a meeting house called Little Wesley, about three miles from Lewis, Del., on Saturday last, a ne-

LE UNWELCOME RESPONSE ._ "Come here my little Eddie," said a gentleman to a youngster of seven summers, while at play in a parlor where a large company was assembled-"do you know me?"

line, and fainted. Sundry blushes and confu-Old Squire Greed was notoriously parsimonious, but, being ill, was obliged reluctantly to

you will find relief if you count your money."-

somewhat of that same Life Essence in your WEIGHING A THEFT .- A citizen missed two pounds of fresh butter, which was to be reserved for himself. The maid, however, had not only stolen it, but fastened the theft upon the cat; averring, moreover, she caught her in the act of finishing the last morsel. The wily Universe, which should antidote distemper, and cit immediately put the kitten into the scales, break for man the Wheel of Time. and found it to weigh but a pound and a half!

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father, is this: to visit the fatherless and sert that the man who drinks tea in sufficient 'No sir! I will not give anything, not half as widows in their afflictions, and to keep one's quantities may live to 100 years. The Celestials take it very hot.

mons are evidently undergoing a change, but the leaders are still hostile to the United States authorities, and throw obstacles in their way. They are also endeavoring to raise an Indian war. Many of the Mormon people are in wretched condition, and some of the women are without proper clothing.

of coperas, two ounces of lime (unslacked,) two have lost friends and acquaintances-many, also ounces of strong ashes, two ounces of sal soda, two ounces of saleratus, eight ounces of salt and one peck of meal—to be fed twice a day. you have hogs to feed, and rub them well with lar, and feed three times a day—feed alternate-

a cool reception.

ERS .- The Postmaster General has ordered that from the water. Both himself and the third officer were severely burnt. Many of the male passengers were frightfully burnt. Only six women were saved, three of whom were shock-

lessness to the dimity institution is a sure sign of a want of principle, piety, and a good bring-

Lost, on Saturday last, but the loser

clean, and properly oiled and pliable, liable to crack from want of oil. In order to LE A city magistrate refused to marry a couple because they were second cousins. The oil harness properly, unbuckle and separate hospitality I am now the recipient of.

Justice told the would-be husband that if he every scrap; then wash it in warm soap suds.

Let woman be decked with all the em-

HELL.—A scoffer asked, "Where is nell?" A Christian wisely answered, "Any

evil was chained up. "How long is the rope ?"

The editor of the "Southern Sun" ays that he "smells a rat." If he does, and it the rat smells him, the poor rat has the worst

are kept walking! An then, many, very many of our days are dark and sombre. How our spirfrom Hon, F. W. Pickens, Minister to Russia dated from St. Petersburg, 28th August, Mr. Pickens and the Legation were well.

A genius says that he has invented a achine which, when set in motion-but that's

t is a great piece of gallantry to confess a mistake and forsake an error.

house—good hearted woman—mixed up a cup of gro woman from fatigue, and excess of shouting, fell dead during the exercises.

> "Yes, sir, I think I do." "Who am I, then, let me hear?" "Why," quite simply quoth Eddy, "you are the man that kissed sister Angeline last night

"Oh! you little story," screamed out Ange-

sion in another quarter. consult Dr. Syntax. "What shall I do for my head? It's so dizzy I seem to see double The doctor wrote a prescription and retired. The recipe ran thus: "When you see double

This mode of accurate reasoning being quite conclusive, the girl confessed her crime.

FRYER ABATING IN CHARLESTON. By the latest dates from Utah, it appears that the Mormon priesthood, feeling that their The Mercury of the 27th inst., says:

The next day take as many ears of corn as

green,) until a cure is effected. It is very sim-

THE SABBATH .- Sunday is not like other

man laden with the richest blessings, and leaves

mother one Sunday morning, "Ma, the sun don't

shine on Sunday like it does on other days; I

always see it here (in the dining room) that day and none other." He meant it not, but he

spoke a glorious truth; for the sun on that day

proclaims REST, and on others, WORK. And in

thus speaking, it tells of an endless and eternal

AMUSING A PATIENT.—A physician having inished the amputation of a leg of one of his

patients, a near relative of the latter took him

aside, and said anxiously to him :- " Doctor, do

you think that your patient will recover?'

is dying. He must be amused a little!"

he has tried : One ounce of extract of Logwood,

ter added and stirred till all is dissolved. It is

nights of watching and weariness? Oh! how joy-

its are affected even by the state of the skies and

the weather! Sickness and pain are not visitants

of darkness only; they continue their ravages

be the light thereof." Glorious day! Bright

peaceful, eternal; not darkened with clouds and

" There will be no night there." No seasons

of weeping—of watching—of death. All will be peace. The conflict will be ended—the bat-

portion of the soul will be a dwelling-place in

the New Jerusalem, where the glory of God

My soul, gird thyself anew for the race. Bless God that this earth with its intermingled lights

and shadows is not thy abiding place. Endure

meekly all the ills of mortal life, rejoicing in

confident expectation of the glory to be revealed

CARLYLE.-Friend Ayer:-In this age of

quacks, charlatans and mere windy, gaseous

and in the face and ears of all men, their loud,

blaring Jericho trumpets and other noisy bois-

terious wind instruments of marvelous twisted

orass, in such a woefully sham-ridden epoch as

this, I say, it is comforting, nay even cheering to the earnest well wisher of his race to know

there has arrived in this world a genuine Physi-

cian—to light once more upon something be-sides mere Sangrados and Don Mercurial Jalaps,

with their phlebotomies, poisons and warm water.

carry us forward to Halcyon days-to millenial

Pharmacopoeas, when Science, deep diving down into the principles of things, shall, with

infinite, cunning, bring out the genuine Elixer

Vitae: for of a truth there is manifestly enough

ubtle vegetable distillations and compounds.

You realize to us the visions of those pain-

ulest, smoke-dried Alchymists-bootless seekers

dreamers among retorts and crucibles, touch-

Your Cathartic Pills and Cherry Pectoral,

retenders to heal, who blow at every

be thy light forever.

lightens it, and the lamb is the light thereof.

like a jasper-stone, clear as a crystal.

ully does the light of day beam upon us after

posed to "save their Bacon."

It is with feelings of devout gratitude to Almighty God, that we announce the abatement of the epidemic. The official report of the Board of Health, in another column, announces influence is on the wane, have seeluded them-selves hoping thereby to become more myste-rious and powerful. The feeling of the Moronly eighty-one interments from yellow fever for the past seven days. The cloud which bas been overshadowing our community for so many weeks is lifting, and will, we trust, speedily disappear. With bereaved and sorrowed hearts, our people, who have been so busily engaged in alleviating the distresses of the suffering, will HICKMAN, Ky., July 28, 1858. look to the Source of all consolation with thank-CURE FOR HOG CHOLERA.—Below you will find a receipt for curing the hog cholera. It fulness for their own preservation, and gratitude for being enabled to adequately perform the sad and solemn services that have fallen to their has been used with success by some of the farmers in this neck of woods. Take two ounces lot, and return to their usual avocations. A l

> too many, relatives and members of their own families. With the loosing of the ties of this world, we have been more strongly bound to that which is to come.
>
> The epidemic of the present year has been marked with a peculiar fatality; few of its recipients surviving. Though its ravages have been most extensive among the foreign-born and the unacclimated, yet the native and those who deemed themselves entirely acclimated have been stricken. It has been particularly fatal among young children. Even our servants have been attacked, some of whom have fallen among its victims. Throughout its prevalence no panic has been perceptible among our citi-zens. They have nobly met the exigencies of the occasion, and discharged the most harrow-

ing and mournful duties devotedly and unhesi We are proud to chronicle the noble offerings which have been transmitted to our Howard Association, by other communities in our State. We assure them, in return, their charities were most timely, and have been appropriated in accordance with the generous desires; of the donors. Such deeds are among the most honorable of this life. The remembrance of the readiness and fullness with which the country responded in the hour of our affliction, will be none the more enduring, because we hope never

"Recover! there has never been the least shad-ow of a hope for him." "Then what was the to be called upon to reciprocate. use of making him suffer?" "Why, my dear fellow, could you say brutally to a sick man, he More African Testimony .- A correspondent of the New Orleans Crescent, writes from

Cibolo Valley, Bexar county, Texas, on the 30th FOOD FOR CANADIES .- Persons who have pet August: Several years ago a wealthy planter died in anaries, will find that they are extravagantly fond of the seed produced from the plantain, which may be found in almost every yard, the Kentucky, leaving a large number of negroes emancipated, and a sum of money to defray their expenses to Liberia and to purchase a home leaf of which is known to every school boy as an excellent remedy for the effects of a bee sting. there for each family. The instructions of the The birds will eat these seed voraciously, when deceased owner were carried out. The negroes they appear to have a decided distaste to every were sent to Liberia, and there comfortably settled. After an absence of a few years they all returned to Kentucky and implored the brother of their deceased master to take them into his Ourse Hanness .- On a rainy day, when the farmer cannot work out doors, one of the best service. He complied with their request, and things he can do is to oil his harness. If kept they entered gladly into bondage as his slaves. With these negroes the brother moved to Texas, will last much longer than if suffered and ren- and he has now one of the finest plantation lered gritty by a coat of dirt, and left rigid and | and the best set of servants that I have seen in this State. That brother is Mr. Weir, whose

When the fierce winds of adversity blow over you, and your life's summer lies buried milk-if approaching hot, it will injure the leathbeneath frost and snow, do not linger inactive, er. The soap suds should be used rapidly, and or sink cowardly down by the way, or turn only long enough to remove the crust which has aside from your course for momentary warmth been formed on the harness by dust settling on and shelter, but, with stout heart and firm step, the previous oiling. If the application is longer continued, it will abstract too much oil from the go forward in God's strength to vanguish trou ble and to bid defiance to disaster. If there is eather. Carriage harness, to look well, should ever a time to be ambitious, it is not when amthen be blacked, and afterwards the oil applied. bition is easy, but when it is hard. Fight in A correspondent of the New England Farmer, recommends the following as the best blacking darkness, fight when you are down; die hard, and you won't die at all. That gelatinous man. whose bones are not even muscles, and whose twelve grains of bichromate of potash, both pounded fine, and then two quarts of boiling rain wa- muscles are pulp-that man is a coward.

MUTUAL FORBEARANCE.—That house will be kept in a bottle. This he says is much better than copperas, which cuts into the leather. He kept in turmoil where there is no toleration of first applies neat's foot oil, and afterwards the each other's errors, no lenity shown to failings, same with one third castor oil, which enables the no meek submission to injuries, no soft answer to turn away wrath. If you lay a single stick leather to withstand the effects of rain and exposure longer than otherwise. It should not be of wood in the grate, and apply fire to it, it forgotten that such parts of the harness as are will go out; put on another, and they will burn; and half a dozen, and you will have a worn and used most should have the most oil, blaze. There are other fires subject to the which may be given by a second application .same conditions. If one member of a family gets into a passion, and is let alone, he will cool down, and possibly be ashamed, and repent. No NIGHT THERE.-Who has not passed But oppose temper to temper, pile on the fuel, draw in others of the group, and let one harsh answer be followed by another, and there will night of tossing to and fro upon a bed of pain! soon be a blaze, which will enwrap them all in A night of affliction is full of auxisty and care. its burning Leat. Though it is the time to sleep, yet how often we

AN EVENTFUL HONEYMOON.—A correspondent of the Athens Banner, writing from Laurencerille, Gwinnett Co., Sept. 18ht, says:

Mr. John Roper, one of the South Carolina chivalry, was married about two weeks ago; came by day. But in that abode of glory and blessedto this county, and on last Monday stole a negro less-the home of the ransomed of God-there from Mr. A. G. Holmes, was arrested and brought will be no night. For "the Lamb of God will here yesterday; to-day he plead guilty, and was sentenced to the Penitentiary six years. An eventful honeymoon, our readers will say. He says he is from Pickens district, S. C., and claims empests as are our days on earth. The light of to be connected with one of the most respectathat day is like unto a stone most precious, even ble families of Rabun county.

AN ENGLISH "BREACH OF PROMISE" CASE .in England, lately, a suit for breach of promise of marriage was brought by a fisherman's tiful daughter against a captain in the English army, fixing damages at \$50,000. The love letters of the gallant captain were so humerous that they were printed for the accommodation of counsel, making in all a volume of 198 pages. The matter was finally compromised by the payment to the injured lady of the sum of \$10,000, with the promise that the volume of letters should

Let thy faith gain new strength in the devout and adorning contemplation of that glory which shall be burnt. WAR UPON DOGGERIES AT MONTGOMERY.-The Mail gives an account of the recent doings of "Capt. Jones," and his company, or rather battalion, in Montgomery. For the purpose of getting rid of the nigger doggeries with which Montgomery is infested, they last Monday night visited nine or ten suspected places and destroyed all the liquor they found there, in some cases -those of the more notorious offenders, probably-demolishing furniture. They must have busted twenty or more barrels of bust head. One barrel of brandy was the only liquor they found

which would burn. "How are you, Count ?" said a wag to spruce-looking specimen of the genus snob.
"Sir-r-r-!" exclaimed the indigeant swell. who are you, and why do you call me Count? "Why, I saw you counting oysters in New York last week, and I supposed you were of royal blood," said the wag.

Snob vamosed. An old lady of Massachusetts cannot conceive what necessity there is for uniting England and the United States, when so much trouble was taken, some years ago, to separate the two ing the Quintessential hidden Virtue of the countries.

The comet now visible will be of most striking brightness during the first week of October, possibly the largest of the century, and at that time will be

Notwithstanding all that has been said about tea being a slow poison, the Chinese as-A sailor, looking serious in a Boston chapel, was asked if he felt any change !

"Not a cent," said Jack.